

Why don't you sing more often?

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Summary: A modern AU where The Resistance and The First Order are opposing bands.

1. Chapter 1

****Hey guys! How's it going? I've had a good amount of demand from you guys for more of a Kylux high school, so I've decided to write another one. It's not at all connected to the previous high school fanfic, if you're wondering. Here goes.****

****Disclaimer: I'm not Disney or Lucasfilms.****

Hux's phone buzzed and he looked down at it, a look of annoyance on his face. He sighed and pulled his phone out.

911 come 2 my house now, it read. It was from Kylo, and addressed to both Hux and Phasma.

alright be right there, Hux replied, and got up to leave.

Ten minutes later Hux reached Kylo's house and let himself in. They'd been friends for five years and lovers for one, so far, and Hux hadn't needed to knock in forever. He even had a key.

"Kylo?" He called.

"Here!" He heard a voice answer. He sighed. Maybe Kylo's parents weren't home.

No such luck. Kylo's mom poked her head around the corner.

"Hello, Hux."

"Hello."

"How's it going?" She smiled.

"It's going fine. Uh, Kylo texted me a 911 and I need to go see what's up." Anything to get away from Kylo's mom. It wasn't that she was a bad person or anything. It was just that he felt uncomfortable around her. As if she was judging him.

"MOM." Kylo came in and grabbed Hux's arm. "Stop harassing him. Come on, Hux."

"Goodbye, Mrs. Organa," Hux said as he was pulled into Kylo's room.

"Quit talking with the enemy," Kylo hissed.

"If I'm not pleasant with her she may kick me out," Hux pointed out. Hux may have lived in America for years, but he had kept his British accent.

Kylo sighed. "Whatever. Phasma should be here soon."

At that exact moment they heard knocking on the door. Phasma was a rather new addition to their gang, and she didn't yet have as much access.

Kylo went to open the door. There stood Phasma. She was dressed in black skinny jeans and a black tank top. It was startlingly similar to what Kylo was wearing. Hux was wearing black, like the others, but wore simple black jeans and a leather jacket with their band name, The First Order, emblazoned on the back in silver.

"Hey, Phasma," Kylo said, letting her in.

"Hey." She smiled. "You said there was an emergency?"

Kylo's expression darkened. "There is."

"What is it?" Hux asked.

"Come with me," Kylo said.

"What is it?" Phasma demanded. They went back to Kylo's room and sat down on his bed.

"The Resistance is playing on Saturday as well." Kylo sighed.

"Oh, God," Hux said, curling into himself. He was surprising shy, and it had taken a lot to convince him to join the band in the first place. If he got mad, however, he could rant.

Phasma smirked. "Ha. We'll blow them away."

Kylo smiled. "Yeah!" They high fived.

Hux swallowed. "Are you sure?"

Phasma rolled her eyes. "Hux, you only play the guitar. Kylo should be the one worrying, if anyone."

"Hey!" Kylo protested. "I'm not worried, Hux."

Hux bit his lip. "I think you should be."

Kylo rolled his eyes. "It'll be fine."

"Hey, do you want to go to the mall?" Phasma asked.

Kylo grinned. "Sure!"

"But... How will we get there?" Hux asked.

"I can get my dad to drive us," Kylo said.

Phasma snorted. "Really? He wouldn't drive us if you paid him."

"He will!" Kylo said, smirking.

Phasma put her hands up. "Okay. We're trusting you."

Ten minutes later, they were getting in the car.

Kylo started to get in the passenger seat, but Han wasn't having any of it.

"No," he barked. "In the backseat."

Kylo groaned. "Fine."

Phasma smirked. "Hux, you're in the middle 'cause you're the smallest."

Hux rolled his eyes. "Okay."

As they pulled out of the garage, Han questioned them.

"So, why are you going to the mall in the first place?"

None of them answered.

He sighed. "Alright then. Let's play some music."

Hey turned on the radio to a song they all knew. Immediately, Kylo and Phasma started singing. Phasma had a good voice, but Kylo blew her away. There was a reason he was the lead singer to _The First Order_.

Surprisingly, Hux started humming along. Kylo faltered for a moment in his singing in surprise, but Hux didn't seem to notice. He had his eyes closed. Phasma had also heard him, and smirked at Kylo.

That was when Hux started singing. His voice sounded like honey. Both Kylo and Phasma faltered and stopped singing completely. Hux opened his eyes and looked at both of them, his face turning bright red.

"Hux," Kylo breathed. "That was beautiful."

"I..." Hux stammered.

Phasma grinned. "That was great. You should be our lead singer, Hux."

He shrunk back. "No way."

She ruffled his hair and he glared at her.

"Here we are," Han said as they pulled into a parking space. "I'll pick you up in two hours."

"Okay," Kylo said. They all got out and stared at the giant building in front of them.

Phasma smirked. "This will be fun."

Kylo and Hux nodded. "Yeah."

As they walked in, Phasma was still pestering Hux with questions. "Why don't you sing more often, Hux?"

"I just don't, alright? I'm too shy."

"If you sang for us against _The Resistance_, we'd blow them away."

"Against them? No way!"

"Yes way."

"NO!" He stormed off, leaving Phasma and Kylo in the dust.

Kylo sighed. "See what you've done now? We'll meet you at Hot Topic when I can calm him down." He ran off after Hux, and Phasma, bewildered, set off for Hot Topic.

"Hux?" Kylo asked. He had a good idea of where Hux was. He went there whenever he was feeling sad or angry. The bubble tea place.

Sure enough, Hux was sitting there, sipping on a cup of tea with boba. He always ordered the same thing: strawberry black tea.

It had taken a while for Kylo to push through the crowd after his boyfriend, as the mall was surprising busy that day, so Hux had been sitting there for a while. Kylo felt a pang when he realized Hux probably thought they'd abandoned him.

He walked in. "Hux?"

Hux looked up. "Kylo! I'm... I'm sorry about running away earlier."

Kylo smiled. "It's fine. I was just worried about you. And it's really Phasma's fault. She shouldn't have been pestering you like that."

"No, it's my fault for being so shy."

"No, it's not. One moment." Kylo went to order a drink and then sat back down across from Hux. "It's not your fault, Hux."

Hux shrugged. "Whatever."

"I told Phasma we'd meet her at Hot Topic," Kylo said. "We should probably go."

Hux nodded, and they went to join their friend.

2. PLEASE READ!

****Hey guys! Tell me if I really should update this. I'm really unhappy with the story, so please let me know :/ I don't have writers' block or anything, I just really hate the story. I feel it doesn't portray Hux's character at all. So... Please help me :(****

End
file.